

## New Mystic Menu Contest Is Unique and Difficult

In all the clamor of the entire week for another Mystic Menu there was but one dissenting voice. With just this one exception the readers of The Times declared that never before had there been such enthusiasm over a contest. In the face of the almost unanimous vote for another it was impossible for the judges to decide otherwise. Here is one of hundreds of letters of appreciation received during the week:

To the Editor of The Woman's Page, The Washington Times:  
"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," so why not have another Mystic Menu for another week. We have had many helpful hints given by the women readers of The Times, but it is so much fun trying to study out the quater menu.

Then it is a pleasure to read what others have to say about the menu. For instance I did not know that "Peacock" was edible, but perhaps I am like the old Yankee farmer who wagged that he could eat a fried crow. After what I had only sampled the queer dish he answered:

"Wall, I kin eat—and I did—but I don't hanker arter it."  
"Nor would I 'hanker arter' a fried peacock. He is very pretty to admire but well, yours in favor of another Mystic Menu Contest."

**VIVIAN WOODCOCK.**  
This is a typical letter. In addition to the letters along the phone jangled all day long Friday.

The reader said: "You would laugh if you could see the number of the Mystic Menu Contest has created all week in our household. We had never taken interest in The Times Contest before, but we have been nearly frantic over the solution to the menu. We have racked our brains until all hours of the night, and even resorted to phoning to Mrs. Parker in our desperation over Caesar's death. I think she is as mean as can be not to give us even a hint." Then there was laughter, and a plea that another menu be used for the contest this week.

The same rules and regulations which governed the contest last week will govern it this week. The first correct answer received will be awarded \$5; the second \$3 and the third \$2. If none are entirely correct the menu will be changed and the prize will be given to the first correct answer which will be received in the order of their receipt. It is therefore important that you send your answers promptly. The contest will close on Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at which

hour your answers will be compared with the answers given by Mrs. Covington. The prize winners and correct answers will be announced next Sunday as usual.

Another Mystic Menu?

A Mystic Wardrobe?

Hidden Plays of Shakespeare?

Jumbled Flowers?

Hidden Authors?

A love letter in which some of the names have been disarranged, and which you would have to correctly arrange?

The best and least expensive way of spending your summer vacation?

What should constitute a young woman's outfit upon her summer vacation?

How can we interest our boys to make them happy and contented at home in the evening?

How to manage a husband?

What subject interests the average woman, and why?

Simple home remedies in the treatment of the illnesses of children, to be used in emergency cases?

How to retain a husband's love?

Child Labor?

How can a busy wife and mother make pin money?

An open debate on woman's suffrage? These are just a few of hundreds of suggestions received last week in The

**HAS A NOVEL SCHEME**

**TO PREVENT TEARING**

**OF SILK STOCKINGS**

The durable cotton or linen socks which are now placed in many of the fine thread silk stockings keep the feet from wearing out, but most women find that the chief trouble is with the tops—where broken threads cause the hose to unravel in unsightly "runaways."

This is especially provoking in the case of silk stockings to be worn with bathing suits. To prevent this breaking of the silk threads, the garters should be attached, not to the top of the stocking, but to short tape loops sewed to the edges. Black tape half an inch wide should be used and the garter may be hooked through the loop.

**TO CLEAN WALLS.**

To clean painted walls dissolve two ounces of borax in two quarts of water, and add one tablespoonful of ammonia.

Use half this quantity to each bucket of water; do not use soap.

Wash a small amount of the paint at a time and rub dry with a clean cloth.

**CARE IS NECESSARY**

**TO SAVE IRRITATION**

**IN THE SICK ROOM**

Silk petticoats, starched wearables, or creaking shoes should be avoided by the attendant at a sick person's room.

Whispering is intensely irritating to a sick person, who naturally concludes that his symptoms are so bad that they have to be discussed in an undertone.

Conversation between the nurse and visitor should be in a low tone of voice, but quite distinct; if there is anything to be said that the invalid must not hear, it would better be said in the hall, entirely out of his sight, earshot, and imagination.

A small table in the hall, outside the sick room, will be appreciated by the nurse and by whoever has to deliver and call for the invalid's food tray.

**NAIL POLISH.**

When polishing finger nails one will save time and meet with more satisfaction if the nail polish is applied with a very soft tooth brush. It does the work more quickly and reaches into crevices which the chamois burnisher does not.

After applying powder with the brush use chamois to polish.

**TO CLEAN WALLS.**

To clean painted walls dissolve two ounces of borax in two quarts of water, and add one tablespoonful of ammonia.

Use half this quantity to each bucket of water; do not use soap.

Wash a small amount of the paint at a time and rub dry with a clean cloth.

**TO CLEAN WALLS.**

To clean painted walls dissolve two ounces of borax in two quarts of water, and add one tablespoonful of ammonia.

Use half this quantity to each bucket of water; do not use soap.

Wash a small amount of the paint at a time and rub dry with a clean cloth.

**TO CLEAN WALLS.**

To clean painted walls dissolve two ounces of borax in two quarts of water, and add one tablespoonful of ammonia.

Use half this quantity to each bucket of water; do not use soap.

Wash a small amount of the paint at a time and rub dry with a clean cloth.

**TO CLEAN WALLS.**

To clean painted walls dissolve two ounces of borax in two quarts of water, and add one tablespoonful of ammonia.

Use half this quantity to each bucket of water; do not use soap.

Wash a small amount of the paint at a time and rub dry with a clean cloth.

**TO CLEAN WALLS.**

To clean painted walls dissolve two ounces of borax in two quarts of water, and add one tablespoonful of ammonia.

Use half this quantity to each bucket of water; do not use soap.

Wash a small amount of the paint at a time and rub dry with a clean cloth.

**TO CLEAN WALLS.**

To clean painted walls dissolve two ounces of borax in two quarts of water, and add one tablespoonful of ammonia.

Use half this quantity to each bucket of water; do not use soap.

Wash a small amount of the paint at a time and rub dry with a clean cloth.

**TO CLEAN WALLS.**

To clean painted walls dissolve two ounces of borax in two quarts of water, and add one tablespoonful of ammonia.

Use half this quantity to each bucket of water; do not use soap.

Wash a small amount of the paint at a time and rub dry with a clean cloth.

**TO CLEAN WALLS.**

## The Fears of Children

BY  
VIRGINIA TEMPLE

The most inexcusable crime in the world is the beating of children. It is all the more hideous because it is utterly unnecessary and therefore inexcusable.

By the actual admission to me of scores of women who call themselves mothers, the blows that fall upon their children are struck to relieve the animal rage of the parent; struck because the woman who inflicts them has no self-control; no restraint upon her impulses of brutality.

If, because you are full grown you have lost your sensitiveness and have become callous, it does not follow that the child whom you have brought into the world is also callous. Quite the reverse is the case.

Children are very impressionable; their nerves are more the nerves of angels than of men and women.

I was recently in a home that bears all the earmarks of refinement. Just as my hostess was leaving the house with me she discovered her five-year-old son transgressing some iron-bound rule that she had inflicted upon him. Pointing a threatening finger at the unhappy child, who was shrinking in white-faced expectancy, she told him: "I will whip you when I come home."

**Subject**

**Dismissed By Her.**

Then she went on her way, dismissing the subject from her mind. My afternoon was haunted by the terror-stricken little figure that had crept away after his mother's threat. I knew his mind to be full of fear and apprehension.

Whether the pain was ever actually inflicted or not the result was the same. The child had been terrified and cowed. His spirit had been crushed.

In the course of the same afternoon this mother stooped to coax with kindness a small cur dog crawling along the gutter. Its tail stuck dejectedly between its legs. There were tears in her eyes when she turned to me and deplored the brutality that must have been used to reduce the pup to such cowardice.

"Nobody with any sense would beat a dog," she told me. "It breaks its spirit. And what dog is worth anything after its spirit is broken?"

I could have laughed outright at the hideous incongruity of the thing. She was denouncing the man or woman who was reasonable for his or her spirit in the dog, while she was just as surely responsible for the making of the cur spirit in the child in her own home.

What of that dear little boy left alone to spend the entire afternoon in anticipation of being whipped, because of a trifling offense. She said that no one with any sense would beat a dog.

**Spirit of**

**Child and Dog.**

Is not the spirit of a child more sensitive than that of a dog? Will a child grow up with any respect or appreciation for justice when it has been compelled to endure the blows that are but the expression of his mother's anger?

**ARE SMALL FEET PRETTY?**

**NOT IF SHOE IS TOO SMALL.**

**BEAUTY OF BARE FEET**

The woman who crowds her feet into shoes a size too small with heels two inches too high and believes she is highly mistaken.

The high heel causes spinal deformity, and is dangerous to walk upon. The fat woman who wears high heels adds avoidable pain because she can not walk. Her impossible footgear is not one whit less foolish or unnatural than the Chinese foot bandages, which the high-heeled fat woman regards as horrible.

The tight shoe spoils any natural beauty of the foot, and makes it appear swollen and oversized. The joints bulge out. The sole of the foot overlaps the sole of the shoe. The whole appearance is unpleasant.

A moderate height of heel permits the wearer to walk freely and naturally, while the high heel causes a mincing, awkward gait. The tight shoe makes even the small foot look large, and the comfortably loose shoe makes even the large foot look small.

There is no reason why toes should not be as flexible and dextrous as fingers, or why the bare foot should not be as much admired for its beauty as the hand. Perhaps if women went barefooted pretty feet might be the result, but tight high-heeled shoes most certainly have not accomplished that result.

A generation or two of sandal wearers might improve the human foot, but as long as women dress for each other, and as long as they rivalry in dress keeps heels and tight shoes in favor, the hope of reform is decidedly not bright.

**THE LAND O' DREAMS.**

The world would go to pieces without its dreams. It is all that holds any one of us to the grindstone—all that forces us to support the chain of convention and the burden we call duty.

Somewhere there has come into us a vision of a thing we might do or be—it may be a picture of a trivial or fantastic thing. But take what we see up to. Dreams rule us. They are the compelling force of the young, the staying force of the middle aged. Dull them and life dulls with them. Take them from us and we are sodden plodding beasts.—American Magazine.

**USING EGG YOLKS.**

The yolk of an egg is often left when one is baking cakes. This can be rubbed on stains on washable goods before laundering and will remove them.

**PAINT BRUSH GOOD**

**IN GREASING PANS**

The paint brush is fast superseding the piece of cloth or paper as a medium of greasing baking pans.

That the brush and the fat may be used for instant use, follow the plan of one housekeeper. Take a round tin baking powder box, and in the cover make an opening with a can opener.

Force the handle of the brush from the under side of the cover upward, so that the bristles will escape the bottom of the can when the cover is fitted into place.

Keep the can partially filled with drippings, and you will always have the brush ready for use, and at the same time there is no danger of dust or germs getting into the contents of the can.

**THE LAND O' DREAMS.**

The world would go to pieces without its dreams. It is all that holds any one of us to the grindstone—all that forces us to support the chain of convention and the burden we call duty.

Somewhere there has come into us a vision of a thing we might do or be—it may be a picture of a trivial or fantastic thing. But take what we see up to. Dreams rule us. They are the compelling force of the young, the staying force of the middle aged. Dull them and life dulls with them. Take them from us and we are sodden plodding beasts.—American Magazine.

**USING EGG YOLKS.**

The yolk of an egg is often left when one is baking cakes. This can be rubbed on stains on washable goods before laundering and will remove them.

**PAINT BRUSH GOOD**

**IN GREASING PANS**

The paint brush is fast superseding the piece of cloth or paper as a medium of greasing baking pans.

That the brush and the fat may be used for instant use, follow the plan of one housekeeper. Take a round tin baking powder box, and in the cover make an opening with a can opener.

Force the handle of the brush from the under side of the cover upward, so that the bristles will escape the bottom of the can when the cover is fitted into place.

There are seven fears common to children ranging between the ages of four and twelve years. The fear of the supernatural (ghosts); fear of animals; fear of God; fear of the devil; fear of ridicule; fear of corporal punishment, and fear of the dark (which is the most common of all). In all seven of these fears common to children, there is no one but can be either entirely eliminated from their lives, or at least paliated from their fears.

**Sad Case**  
**As An Example.**

To prove this statement I will give you an example of an actual case. A little girl of my acquaintance, possessing an intensely nervous, sensitive temperament that recoiled instinctively from all things unknown and unfamiliar, possessed, also, a mother whose simple failure to study the temperament of that child was responsible for the wrecking of its life.

The child was a girl of five years, who suffered acutely when sent alone upon an errand after nightfall. She felt some great intangible black thing creeping at her heels. If she walked, the black thing walked. If she ran, the thing also accelerated its speed.

Her mother had a vague idea that the child was afraid of the dark, and thought to overcome the fear by repeatedly sending her on these missions alone. Each fresh experience accentuated the child's horror of the dark.

But in her sensitive mind she shrank from the ridicule sure to be heaped upon her if it were known that she was so very afraid of the shadows of night, and so she kept her shrinking from the dark to herself, as much as it was possible to do so.

**Child Wreck**  
**From Experience.**

One day, in punishment for a small misdemeanor, the mother thrust the little girl into the utter blackness of an unlighted closet, unheeding the piteous trembling of the little body, and the half articulated cry of fear and pleading. With a shriek the child flung herself against the locked door, beating it frantically with her hands and feet. Her passion was mistaken for that of anger, and unheeded. It did not take the sensitive nerves long to succumb to the terror and a dull thud on the closet door told the mother that at least the child's consciousness of the agony was at an end.

A physician relieved the convulsions of the hour, but only God Himself can set the child free from the agony that is torturing her through the ignorance of her mother.

The child's life is a ruin. The mother's life is a ruin. These rules could have been avoided if only the mother had treated her child with the slightest degree of intelligence.

Other blows of such a method of punishment as this amount to an ignorance which is criminal.

This I admit is an extreme case, but there are a good many mothers of whom I personally know who follow these two methods of punishment. All children are as sensitive as the strings of a violin. If the immediate result of your method of punishment is so evidently a tragedy as was this example you may be sure, none the less, that it is leaving its mark upon the mental, physical and spiritual development of your child.

**UNTHINKABLE**

**Custom of Mothers.**

It is unthinkable that a mother could use brutality instead of justice and reason toward her child. That she should willfully choose this course of punishment for her offspring when any other is open to her—when so many others are open to her.

If a child recklessly breaks its toys, deprive it of those toys until it learns to care for them. If it shows lack of appreciation then withhold the special courtesy and explain the reason why it is withheld. But never deprive him of his health and well-being.

There is another mode of punishment frequently employed by mothers—let me add, by thoughtless mothers, for surely no mother who has thought upon the subject will willfully run the risk of wrecking the whole life of her child! To use the words of the locking of a child into a dark closet.

**USING EGG YOLKS.**

The yolk of an egg is often left when one is baking cakes. This can be rubbed on stains on washable goods before laundering and will remove them.

**PAINT BRUSH GOOD**

**IN GREASING PANS**

The paint brush is fast superseding the piece of cloth or paper as a medium of greasing baking pans.

That the brush and the fat may be used for instant use, follow the plan of one housekeeper. Take a round tin baking powder box, and in the cover make an opening with a can opener.

Force the handle of the brush from the under side of the cover upward, so that the bristles will escape the bottom of the can when the cover is fitted into place.

Keep the can partially filled with drippings, and you will always have the brush ready for use, and at the same time there is no danger of dust or germs getting into the contents of the can.

**THE LAND O' DREAMS.**

The world would go to pieces without its dreams. It is all that holds any one of us to the grindstone—all that forces us to support the chain of convention and the burden we call duty.

Somewhere there has come into us a vision of a thing we might do or be—it may be a picture of a trivial or fantastic thing. But take what we see up to. Dreams rule us. They are the compelling force of the young, the staying force of the middle aged. Dull them and life dulls with them. Take them from us and we are sodden plodding beasts.—American Magazine.

**USING EGG YOLKS.**

The yolk of an egg is often left when one is baking cakes. This can be rubbed on stains on washable goods before laundering and will remove them.

**PAINT BRUSH GOOD**

**IN GREASING PANS**

The paint brush is fast superseding the piece of cloth or paper as a medium of greasing baking pans.

That the brush and the fat may be used for instant use, follow the plan of one housekeeper. Take a round tin baking powder box, and in the cover make an opening with a can opener.

Force the handle of the brush from the under side of the cover upward, so that the bristles will escape the bottom of the can when the cover is fitted into place.

Keep the can partially filled with drippings, and you will always have the brush ready for use, and at the same time there is no danger of dust or germs getting into the contents of the can.

**THE LAND O' DREAMS.**

The world would go to pieces without its dreams. It is all that holds any one of us to the grindstone—all that forces us to support the chain of convention and the burden we call duty.

Somewhere there has come into us a vision of a thing we might do or be—it may be a picture of a trivial or fantastic thing. But take what we see up to. Dreams rule us. They are the compelling force of the young, the staying force of the middle aged. Dull them and life dulls with them. Take them from us and we are sodden plodding beasts.—American Magazine.

**USING EGG YOLKS.**

The yolk of an egg is often left when one is baking cakes. This can be rubbed on stains on washable goods before laundering and will remove them.

**PAINT BRUSH GOOD**

**IN GREASING PANS**

The paint brush is fast superseding the piece of cloth or paper as a medium of greasing baking pans.

That the brush and the fat may be used for instant use, follow the plan of one housekeeper. Take a round tin baking powder box, and in the cover make an opening with a can opener.

Force the handle of the brush from the under side of the cover upward, so that the bristles will escape the bottom of the can when the cover is fitted into place.

**THE LAND O' DREAMS.**

The world would go to pieces without its dreams. It is all that holds any one of us to the grindstone—all that forces us to support the chain of convention and the burden we call duty.

## Mrs. Mary Upton Winner Of Mystic Menu Contest

The very first answer that was received to Mrs. Armstrong-Parker's Mystic Menu last week was correct. Hundreds of answers poured in throughout the week—upon Friday alone there were a hundred and eighty-six—but not another one was correct. Mrs. Mary Upton, 1322 Twenty-second street, is the winner of the first prize of \$5. Mrs. Upton is also the only contestant during the entire week who sent an entirely correct solution to the Mystic Menu.

The next nearest correct answer was that of Mrs. A. M. Alexander, 23 Ninth street northeast, who guessed nineteen out of the twenty-two menu numbers correctly. Mrs. Alexander, therefore, wins the second prize of \$3. The numbers she had wrong were: "A sad age for poor people," which she guessed to be "Forridge." "An article of great strength," which she said was "Force," and "A famous poet," which she wrote "Keats."

**Guesses**  
**Eighteen Right.**

Mrs. Lydia Lewis, 2025 Kalorama road northwest, guessed eighteen correctly, as did also Mrs. Lincoln Smith, 1000 Oregon avenue, and Miss Marie Stewart of the Census Bureau. Of these three, who guessed eighteen numbers of the menu correctly, Mrs. Smith was the first to receive, therefore to her goes the third prize of \$2.

Mrs. Smith said that "A sad age for poor people" was "Sausage," that "An article of great strength" was "Force," that the answer to "Two words in English grammar" was "Ham and eggs," and a famous poet "Keats."

Mrs. Alexander gave "Forridge" for "A sad age for poor people," "Force" for "An article of great strength," and "Keats" for "A famous poet."

Mrs. Upton alone gave the correct answer to "A famous poet." It may be that she alone recalled certain dinners where, when the menu was completed, one felt the need of "Moore" (more), but whether remembered or otherwise it is a fact that she alone recalled the prize winners of last week, and wish success to this week's contestants.

**Called**  
**On the Editor.**

A woman reader of The Times called at my residence last week and told me that she had dreamed night after night about Caesar. As the contest neared its close a great many were correct in their answers to this question, and were wrong in their answers which sounded easy.

Without any doubt the Mystic Menu

**CONTEST HAS BEEN THE MOST INTERESTING**

of them all, and there are a great many who only became interested toward the close of last week's contest, and who will be early to enter the one of this week. I congratulate the prize winners of last week, and wish success to this week's contestants.

**EDITOR OF THE WOMAN'S PAGE.**

**FRENCH LINGERIE**

**IS CHARACTERISTIC**

**OF THE PARISIAN**

The desire for French underwear becomes more and more insistent. That placed on special sale is not within the reach of every one. Even although greatly reduced, the price is necessarily prohibitive to many, because of the very fact that hand work, involving time, has been put upon it.